ADDRESS

Delivered at the Opening of the Seventieth Session of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, October 1, 1919

By George Morris Piersol, M.D.

Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine at the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania

After listening to the greeting that our Dean has just given you, I realize that any added words of welcome on my part are superfluous. Nevertheless, I want to assure you that in welcoming you as she has, Dr. Tracy but voices the feelings of the entire Faculty. The older students, I hope, already know the interest that we as your teachers take in your welfare and the pride we feel in your accomplishments. To those of you who are for the first time entering upon the study of medicine, let me emphasize particularly that from the start we want you to feel that you are in the midst of friends, not strangers, and that the Faculty are here not alone to teach you, but to help you in every possible way, both in and out of the classroom. I am confident that I echo the sentiments of all my colleagues when I say to you that we fully appreciate the trials and difficulties that beset the path of the student of medicine and that at all times we shall esteem it a privilege if, without fear or hesitation, you will allow us to assist you with your varied problems.

Aside from the pleasure it gives me to take part in bidding you welcome to the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, there are other reasons why I am glad of the opportunity to speak to you today.

In the first place, this opening of the seventieth session of our medical school seems to me particularly noteworthy when we stop to consider the difference between the situation today and that which confronted us a year ago. At that time our country was still engrossed with the final struggles of the war, that had so relentlessly tortured and disorganized the world during four long years. Our Faculty was disrupted, many were scattered along the battle fronts of Europe, while those who remained had the far more difficult though less spectacular task of carrying on the work of this institution, shorthanded and overburdened, and in the face of unprecedented obstacles and difficulties. Today the world conflict has subsided. This nation, rapidly emerging from the chaos and abnormalities of war, is gradually adjusting itself to the
problems and normal activities of peace, and for the first time in two years we can face the tasks of another academic session with a reunited Faculty. It seems to me that, looking back upon those dark and fate-
ful years just passed, years when many an institution failed to meet the unusual demands made upon it, we should take just pride in the accomplishments of the Woman's Medical College, which, thanks to the unselfish devotion and tireless energy of the remaining teaching staff, as well as of its students, rose to every emergency, overcame all obstacles and bore successfully each new burden thrust upon it. Now, with the world virtually at peace (if one may except such conspicuous foci of conflict as Bolshevik Russia and the United States Senate), we can turn our backs, I hope forever, upon the uncongenial tasks of the war and concentrate our attention and energies upon the urgent academic and medical problems awaiting solution.

Another reason why I regard this as a fortunate time to address you is because it offers an occasion to point out to you some of the opportunities that today exist for the women of the medical profession. Never before has the future held so much of promise for the woman who is properly equipped to meet the new demands. The last few years have brought to the women of enlightened nations some measure of the recognition they have so long merited. (It must be confessed, however, that in this enlightened nation their political recognition, at least, came with shameful tardiness.)

In the medical profession, as in other professions, women are every-
where exerting an increasing influence as never before. Examples of this are plentiful. Hospitals whose internships for generations have been sacred to the alumni of certain well-known universities, now gladly open their doors to the women graduates in medicine. Prominent institutions now boast of women on their visiting staffs. Important laboratories are entirely directed by feminine brains. Everywhere throughout the medical world the women of our profession are playing a conspicuous part. Without dilating further upon this point, the increased variety and ever-widening scope of your opportunities in general must be apparent to you all.

What I wish to dwell upon particularly are certain lines of medical endeavor to which, it seems to me, women are particularly well adapted, and in which they should find not only their greatest opportunity for personal success, but also for signal service to the community. In this connection first mention should be made of Preventive Medicine, using the term in its broadest sense.

The world is keenly alive to the importance of this field of medical activity. The time has passed for the public to be content to regard the physician as one whose sole function is to cure disease. The old adage that “an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure” has sunk deep into the popular mind, and with justice it is being demanded of the medical profession that we prevent disease as well as alleviate its ravages.

Within the last few years, people have seen the principles of Pre-
ventive Medicine successfully, for the most part, applied to the great armies of the world. They have seen millions of men living under
unfavorable conditions protected against infections that formerly
decimated armies. They are aware that the typhoid infections,
typhus, yellow fever, malaria, plague and cholera, have been effec-
tively controlled among soldiers in the field; it is small wonder, there-
fore, that they should insist upon equal protection for civil commu-
nities. So alert are the laity to the fact that certain acute infections
are preventable, that it is doubtful whether today even such a long-
suffering municipality as our own would tolerate the conditions that
existed here ten years ago when typhoid fever crowded our hospitals.

The successes of Preventive Medicine in the realm of the acute infec-
tions have been so repeatedly emphasized by the medical profession
that it should occasion no surprise if in the near future people demand
that we redeem some of our failures; such, for example, as our con-
spicuous inability to control pneumonia and the respiratory infections.
Recurrences of that devastating infection, generally referred to as
influenza, which recently swept through the land, without question will
reflect seriously upon our ability as resourceful sanitarians.

Although the control and eradication of infectious diseases is the
best understood and perhaps the most dramatic side of Preventive
Medicine, it represents but a part of the extensive field included in our
modern conception of this subject. The last decade has witnessed such
equally important movements as the world-wide campaign against
tuberculosis; the propaganda for the control and prevention of venereal
disease; the reclamation of the drug addict; the organized effort to
lessen infant mortality; the reform in our methods of dealing with the
feeble-minded and the insane, and numerous other efforts to strike
at grave evils that for generations have threatened the very founda-
tion of society.

More recently Preventive Medicine has further extended its sphere
of influence and has reached out into the factory and the store, the
school and the home. It became apparent that the workman must
be protected at his labors; that hazardous occupations must be
robbed of some of their risk; that men and women must no longer
be allowed to toil amidst unsanitary conditions, and that the workers,
above all others, must be taught how to live and to conserve their
health and strength. Hence, Industrial Medicine and Social Hygiene
have developed and are rapidly attaining importance. The knowledge
that the growth of a people rests upon the proper care of the rising
generation has revolutionized the construction and equipment of our
schools and brought about the establishment of playgrounds and the
supervision of the health, physical development and dietary of school
children. As a consequence the need for school physicians and physical
directors is everywhere apparent. Finally, through housing and sanita-
tary regulations the control of garbage and sewage disposal, the inspec-
tion of milk, food and water supplies and the enforcement of various
health regulations the power of Preventive Medicine has made itself
felt even in the work-a-day world of the home.

To attempt to elaborate upon all the phases of Preventive Medicine
at this time is out of the question. I have touched upon some of its
more obvious aspects in order to point out to you the endless ramifi-
cations that have grown out of this one time limited sphere of work and also to emphasize the popular awakening that has taken place along these lines. Throughout the length and breadth of the nation there has gone up the insistent cry of a people demanding not only that their health be safeguarded, but that their children shall be allowed to grow up, be educated and later work in safer, more wholesome and more sanitary environments. The cry had been heard and heeded. Governments, whether they be municipal, State or national, are bending their energies and expending their resources to increase the size and efficiency of their departments of public health. Schools are seeking medical examiners and physical directors. Employers of all classes of labor are striving to find competent men and women to supervise the health of their employees and to establish departments of industrial hygiene. Institutions of learning throughout the country are on the watch for qualified teachers to build up and develop schools of Preventive Medicine and Hygiene.

Even now an urgent need has arisen for properly trained physicians to fill the many positions created by the growing importance and expansion that have occurred in the field of Preventive Medicine and Industrial Hygiene. In the near future this need will become even greater. Already many women have demonstrated their fitness for this type of work and are successfully filling positions of importance. In this connection it is significant that in the great school of industrial hygiene that has been opened by Harvard University, much of the work is under the control of a woman, Professor Alice Hamilton. For those of you who will but train yourselves for the undertaking the opportunities along the lines I have mentioned are limitless, and it is no small satisfaction to know that henceforth you need not go far afield to acquire this special knowledge, since here in your own school a new department of Preventive Medicine has been established.

In thus stressing the possibilities open to you as students of Preventive and Industrial Medicine, do not imagine for a moment that I would so restrict you in the selection of your future work. For those of you who find nothing appealing in such a career, many and equally great opportunities await you if your aptitude and inclinations lead you into the actual practice of medicine. For me to undertake a discussion of the ever-increasing special branches into which medicine, in common with other professions, is steadily being divided would be both presumptuous and futile. Presumptuous, because few physicians can hope to master more than their own limited field, let alone those of their colleagues. Futile, because, true to the traditions of medical students, I feel sure that most of you have already set your hearts upon some chosen specialty. Nevertheless, I cannot refrain from dwelling for a moment upon the opportunities and advantages that would result to many of you should you in the future elect to undertake the arduous duties of the general practitioner.

The great specialization that has taken place in medicine has been the natural and necessary accompaniment of the wonderful growth in our medical knowledge. As a consequence the development of a large number of highly trained, skilled specialists has become essential.
That today they are indispensable to our intelligent and successful management of patients is undeniable. As more and more physicians turned their attention to various specialties the number who devoted themselves to general practice became fewer. And now that there is a definite tendency for recent graduates to plunge into special work from the start, there is a dearth of recruits to fill the thinned ranks of the family doctor. The term family doctor, doubtless brings to your mind the proverbial tongue examining, calomel dispensing physician whose nights are habitually disturbed and whose duties make him jack of all trades and master of none. The type is rapidly passing. Today in many a community the crying need is for the well-trained, alert, intelligent, sympathetic physician who alone is capable of assuming responsibility of general practitioner.

Would that I had both the time and the power to adequately picture to you the enviable role of the family doctor whose tireless and unselfish efforts, coupled with professional success, have brought him those priceless assets, the personal affection and gratitude of a community. No men and women in our profession possess such power and opportunity to do constructive good as those who have dedicated themselves to family practice. They are the indispensable allies of every campaign of education and uplift of the people. They are what has been aptly termed “family health officer.” What sanitary and health regulations can be successfully carried out without the cooperation of the family physician? It is the general practitioner who must be counted upon to diagnose and isolate transmissible diseases in their beginning; to recognize at their inception serious surgical conditions that require the skill of the trained surgeon; to see that adenoids and tonsils are removed before their baneful influences become manifest; to urge that visual defects are corrected; in short, the family doctor must act as the guiding hand, directing patients to those best fitted to deal with the special abnormalities. Upon the family physician devolves the all-important tasks of lessening the incidence and spread of venereal disease by educating the youth that comes under his influence and of preventing marriage in the unfit. They alone of all the medical profession deal intimately with the family group, the economic unit, and, by reason of such intimacy, have a knowledge of all the varied contributing conditions that are so potent in determining the welfare of the family. Furthermore, it is the family physician who has a grasp of the psychology of personal relationships which too often play the most prominent part in the health and happiness of a family.

I have but imperfectly touched upon some of the reasons why it seems to me that the general practitioner must be regarded as indispensable to the health and progress of every community. I know of none better suited to meet the exacting requirements of the family doctor than the well-trained woman physician who can bring to her task, in addition to her professional skill, a thorough understanding of the problems of the family and a broad, human sympathy that must inevitably earn for her the loyalty and affection of those among whom and for whom she labors. It is my conviction that in Preventive Medicine, whether that term be interpreted in its broadest sense or whether
it be restricted to designate the functions of "the family health officer," many of you may find your greatest opportunity for good.

It may seem that I have been dealing with problems that lie too far in the future to be of much interest to you at this time. But that future is not far distant for some of you, and it will prove of advantage to all of you to formulate during these student days some definite plan of action for the years to come. Just now, perhaps, the subject of most immediate importance to each and every one of you is how best to gain a firm grasp upon the work of the coming year that is about to begin.

It is not unusual to hear thoughtful medical students complain that their time is so completely plotted out and entirely filled with prescribed studies that no opportunity is afforded them for individual development along special lines of study and research. It is undeniable that there is a certain amount of justice in this contention, and everyone interested in medical education must deplore the wofully overcrowded curriculum that you must face. Nevertheless, if students can but learn to bring to their studies a certain inquiring attitude of mind, not only can new interest be infused into routine work, but habits of observation and thinking, along research lines, can be acquired. We are prone to draw an important distinction between study and research, regarding the former as unpleasant mental drudgery and the latter as an exalted state of mind, occasionally to be entered into amidst the congenial atmosphere of the laboratory or the clinic. We forget that the true student is at the same time an investigator and that real investigation, in medicine at least, is not the monopoly of the secluded laboratory worker, but is equally the right of every student and practitioner. Many of the most far-reaching advances in medicine have been contributed by those most busily engaged in active practice; but from the start these physicians trained their powers of observation, took interest in the commonplace as well as in the unusual phenomena that they saw and brought to their work a wholesome skepticism which impelled them to prove to their own satisfaction the theories and statements of others. Take, for example, what was accomplished by the founder of modern cardiology, James Mackenzie, a family doctor of Burnley, England, who collected the material for his epoch-making book during twenty years of active general practice. He became interested in pulse irregularity during pregnancy, and finding no satisfactory explanation for this phenomenon, determined to investigate the condition for himself. Year after year his interest grew, until finally his studies embraced all forms of cardiac disease and his observations revolutionized the subject of arrhythmia. Whenever I try to excuse myself for not carrying out some contemplated investigation on the flimsy pretext of being too busy, I think of that hardy Scotchman, who in the midst of a most varied and pressing practice always found time to carry along his polygraph and to use it on every case that excited his interest, and who occupied his leisure by interpreting his tracings. I cite this instance to order to show you what can be accomplished by the busiest of physicians, even without special laboratory facilities, when their curiosity and interest are sufficient to induce them to investigate any subject patiently and thoroughly.
I am well aware of the fact that during these overcrowded student years it will be impossible for you to personally investigate the many subjects that will be presented to you. Manifestly, the bulk of your knowledge will have to be accepted by you as it is taught. This is both reasonable and as it should be, since the information conveyed to you by your teachers invariably represents conclusions arrived at after a critical analysis of the best available opinions on any subject. But this thought I want to convey to you: Do not be content to acquire your knowledge solely by the exercise of brute memory. Learn to see with your own eyes. Learn to correlate facts and see the relationship that subjects bear to each other. In addition, at the outset select some one subject, no matter how commonplace, that interests you, and then during these student years make up your mind to learn, by observation and study, all there is to be known of your chosen subject, and determine, independently and to your own satisfaction, whether the generally accepted views are correct or otherwise. I feel confident that if you should act on this suggestion you will not only have the satisfaction of knowing more about some one thing than others do, but you will have acquired the habit of investigation and that broader view of medicine in general that will prove to you a never-failing inspiration and a stimulus.

In conclusion, let me touch upon one additional point: Recently the president of a famous university told me that the greatest asset any teaching institution could have was the loyalty and support of its students and graduates, and that the hardest thing to contend with was the ill-considered and thoughtless criticism carelessly indulged in by alumni. There is no denying there is a tendency for the graduates of institutions of learning in general to assume a critical attitude toward educational problems about which they have little first-hand information. If this criticism takes the form of helpful suggestion much good can be accomplished; but if, as too often happens, it assumes a destructive character, infinite harm may result.

The time has come here at the Woman's Medical College when we need and must have the individual loyalty and enthusiastic support of students, Faculty and alumni alike. This is particularly true at a critical time like the present, with a "drive" impending that must be successful. Happily, the students of this school have always given to their Alma Mater their heartiest cooperation, and I feel confident that all of you stand willing to uphold the traditions of your predecessors. There is much hard work to be done and many important problems to be solved during the months ahead of us. With your united help and support there need be no fear as to the outcome, and when we reassemble at the next Commencement, I feel confident that we shall be able to look back with satisfaction upon the successful accomplishment of the tasks that now await us.
ADDRESS

Delivered at the Sixty-seventh Annual Commencement of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania

BY ELIZABETH CARPENTER

When I was offered the privilege of talking to you today, I felt that I was given an exceptional opportunity. You, of course, all know the story of the fastidious, elderly nobleman who, whenever he was introduced to a stranger, would gently put up his eyeglass and say, "Pardon me; but are you anybody in particular?" Now I feel very earnestly that the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania is something in particular. It has certain characteristics, certain marks of distinction, some of which I am going to try to point out to you this morning.

The central group for today is the Graduating Class; therefore, I want to begin by addressing them directly. I congratulate you upon four especial points:

I. Your diploma marks the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania as your Alma Mater;

II. You are all women;

III. You are graduating now, in the summer of 1919;

IV. Rare and stimulating chances are waiting for you in the immediate future.

First, then, "Why should the diploma of this Woman's Medical College be cause for especial congratulation?"

Because, I claim, that diploma represents something in particular—something unique. In the World's Almanac for 1919 there are listed the names of medical schools in the United States. There are fifty of them (which I suppose does not cover the entire account); but the thing which attracts our attention today is this: Among those fifty names, forty-nine are of men's institutions, with men as deans; but one register reads: "The Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania—Dr. Martha Tracy, Dean." I think that count pretty fairly represents the situation in the medical world at large, and, with the odds marking 49 to 1, the 'Woman's Medical' has lived and worked with honor for about sixty-nine years. During all this time it has fought in the front trenches (to use some military phrases now acceptable); it has never furled its flag, and its rank has uninterruptedly been Class A. You know its honorable history so well I need not repeat it here; but to me its most distinguishing trait is this: It is a medical college for women, directed and officered by women, aided and abetted by men. Its first body of Corporators were all men; its first Faculty was made up of men; and for seventeen years, I believe, no woman was called upon to officiate on its Executive Board. It was forty-four years before Mrs. Mumford was chosen as President, and today, as we all know, this particular College is the one medical institution in our United States in which broad-minded and progressive men now work in mutual harmony, equality and helpfulness with broad-minded and progressive women.
I would like to accentuate this fact here, because I feel very strongly that our world has been kept so much poorer than it really needs to be through unreasoning and unnecessary antagonisms between the sexes. We have been told a hundred times how some men hampered, harried and made unhappy the earlier pioneers in the world of woman's professional progress. It is all too true; it is a dark shadow on an otherwise promising picture; but it is equally true that, from the very first, some men have helped the women; some have encouraged them and have boldly stood by them through many a threatening storm. Let us give one side, then, all the praise and credit that belongs to them; but let us not forget, please, to pin a decoration on the other breast too.

Ever since John Stuart Mill published what he called The Subjection of Women, in 1869, a small army of gifted men have fought side-by-side with the women on every noisy field of battle. Like Hendrik Ibsen, they have cried out to women to fearlessly assert themselves; like George Meredith, they have egged them on to open rebellion; like Lester Ward, they have shown how science could and would come to their aid; and, like staunch and loyal friends, they have stood on guard at every dangerous path along the troubled way.

This, then, I count as perhaps the most distinguished characteristic of your college—that your diploma is signed by both women and men.

The real enemy, my friends, is not in sex differentiations; we must look for it somewhere else, and a late magazine has pointed out the way. In a May periodical I found this:

Kahlil Gibran comes to us heralded, on the publisher's part, as the poet of the Near East. In the opinion of many critics he is greater than Tagore.

However true this estimate may be, I am not able to say; but the gifted Oriental seems to have actually discovered the real obstacle to almost all human progress. He writes this:

Once I said to a scarecrow, "You must be tired of standing in this lonely field."
And he said, said he, "The joy of scaring is a deep and lasting one, and I never tire of it."
Said he, "Only those who are stuffed with straw can have known that joy."
Said he, "Only those who are stuffed with straw can know it."

"Voilà" (as Mme. Bernhardt so loves to say)! or, if you prefer our American parlance, "There you are!"

And this brings me to my second felicitation for you newly decorated doctors: You are all women. I would like to submit that it is a rare privilege to be a woman nowadays—at least in our western world. Men have been in the public eye for so many, many ages that they are no longer anybody in particular; but the women—well they are still a bit new; they are still unfathomed; they are still a problem.

But here is something I would like to consult you about. If I am right, is it not the duty, the urging obligation, as well as the developing opportunity, for all thinking women now to bring into the open and there to fully illustrate the complete significance of the woman-motive in our modern life. Is there such a thing as a distinctive woman-urge as differentiated from man's? And if so, is it worth expanding?
Modern women have shown, during the war, that they can do most kinds of modern men's work and do it well. But, now that the main struggle is over, the searching task is at hand; the great answer is waiting; the social forces are facing woman today everywhere and are asking, not, "Can you do men's work?" But, "Can you, will you, do your own full share of the necessary human tasks, and do that share after the fashion of fundamentally feminine standards?"

Hitherto civilization has developed along strictly androcentric lines; masculine stimuli, masculine ideals, are the basic structure of law, of government, of religion, of society. And it is entirely natural that it should have been so. But in this century it is no longer needed, and this is the reason why you who have just received your diplomas are facing a dual undertaking. Your predecessors had to prove only that they could be as good doctors as were the men. This, of course, is your adventure too; but you must also assume the newer obligation: You must be able to show, to an eagerly curious generation, that the woman part of our world has actually a potential force in the direction of some untried and increasingly valuable factors for the solution of our present problems. Let me invoke scientific authority in my support. Lester Ward, in his *Applied Sociology* (a book I recommend to you, if you do not know it), has this to say:

One great factor has been omitted by nearly all who have discussed sociological questions. This factor is nothing less than exactly one-half the human race, viz., woman-kind. M. Odin is the only one who has seen that the true cause of the small literary fecundity of women has been their almost complete lack of opportunity. He shows that where they have really enjoyed any opportunity they have done their share. The universal prevalence of the androcentric world view (shared by men and women alike) acts as a wet blanket on all the genial fire of the female sex. Let this be once removed, and woman's true relation to society be generally perceived, and all this will be changed. We have no conception of the real amount of talent, or of genius, possessed by women. The gain in developing it would be greater than that of merely doubling the number of social agents, for women will strike out according to their natural inclinations, and cultivate fields that men would never have cultivated.

This is the opinion of a recognized authority in the masculine scientific world.

Now there are two broad bases upon which our post-war social system is going to readjust itself, if I understand at all the present trend of the times: The school and the home are going to be radically reconstructed; that is, educational and social life are about to feel the direct influence of a world-wide upheaval in the basic relations of mankind. I am sorry not to be able to elaborate this statement here; I have time for only one illustration. You no doubt saw, a few weeks ago, an article in the newspapers which read in this way:

**Penn Alumni Urge Ousting of Co-Eds. Ask Board of Trustees to Establish Separate College for Women.**

Abolition of coeducation at the University of Pennsylvania and the establishment of an separate college for women is urged in the annual report of the Alumni to the Trustees. The report says: "With the financial foundation already in our hands, but comparatively little more is required to complete a fund of sufficient size to ensure the success of a project so worthy. The additional sum needed from but a few broad-minded men and women, much enriched as many have been during the past five years, could be obtained, and may we not ask the earnest consideration of a project not only so just but so necessary?"
The report concludes:

"What the Wharton School needs, most of all, is a set of big men doing big things harmoniously. Big things take big efforts, and sometimes big wrenches from established moorings."

Here are three very interesting points for us to consider together today: (1) Coeducation at the University of Pennsylvania does not appear to have proven a success; (2) the Alumni of the University are urging the establishment of a separate college for women; and (3) the Alumni, who sent in this report, have placed themselves on record as saying, not only that big undertakings need big men, working harmoniously, but that big efforts take big wrenches from established moorings.

Now I heartily agree with the spirit of this report, and I want to go on record this morning as being in sympathy with the decision which speaks of a separate college for women as a just and necessary move. This means that I want to say that, right now, I am personally opposed to coeducation. It has been experimented upon in many places, from the public schools to the universities. It has, for its companion, coappliance in the business world. But in both business and education, after years of experience as a teacher and as an earnest student of sociological problems, I feel impelled to claim this morning that the flotsam and jetsam that is beginning to appear along our social and domestic shores are significantly hinting of wreckage out on the open seas. Although I feel that coeducation was a natural expedient some years ago, and that it was even a necessity in some places, I also feel, now, that it has no longer any higher claim than experiment or expediency. I also believe that there are signals out which show that coeducation will be superseded, by and by, along the hitherto untravelled paths pointed out by Lester Ward. When coeducation was first attempted the women teachers and professors available were not yet sufficiently equipped to handle all the various phases of the difficulties in sight. Also, there were not enough of them to fill the pressing needs. But today these things are no longer true. Hence my present stand against coeducation for the future.

But let me hasten to add, please, that while I am no longer an advocate of coeducation, I am a very fervent partisan in favor of coinstruction. I firmly insist that every girl alive has an inalienable right to some teaching, on some subjects, by intelligent and competent men; and I equally insist that every boy alive absolutely needs some teaching, on some subjects, by intelligent and capable women. It is Nature's way to give us all a father and a mother, and Nature has an unusually good business head!

I want very much also to add something to the claim that says, "Big men should work harmoniously together to achieve big results."

Why not big men and big women as well?

If, as the report suggests, the needed funds for founding the proposed College for Women shall be collected from both women and men, is it not entirely logical to ask at least that some part of these funds shall be used to secure women professors? The past few years at the University have suggested (at least to some Philadelphians) that a bit of real, genuine, purposeful womanliness, out there in those over-masculinized committee rooms and lecture halls, might really help appreciably some
actively crying difficulties. After all, is it not woman's especial prerogative to soothe crying things?

There is one more point to be considered now: The report in the newspaper does not say if the proposed separate college is to be for medical women; but, if it is, the situation reminds me of a story I once heard about a nervous girl who went to see an Indian melodrama. As the climax approached; as the savages were yelling outside the cabin door, and, as the people inside were running frantically about the stage and the bolts were giving way, the girl suddenly got up from her seat in the parquet and, beckoning excitedly to the actors, cried, "Come out this way!" Is it not at least thinkable that big and harmonious men and women could consult together on this most important matter, and if a separate medical college is desired for feminine students, is it not in order that some one in authority could point to North College Avenue and quietly say, "Come out this way"? If the next step is coconstruction, then the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania is already properly equipped to lead the way.

And the home? I think it fair to say that a very large majority of women physicians are unmarried today, and here is not only transformation—it is revolution! Some decades ago the unmarried woman of the hour was not only a domestic obligation—she was a public calamity! I need not dwell on this phase here, for obvious reasons; but I would like to give one illustration to show how a pioneer of 1830 pointed out the path for her many successors. Caroline Herschel was a celebrated astronomer. In England, she worked with her brother through many laborious years. In the daytime she swept and cooked and tended the house; but at night she took her own telescope and swept the heavens with such unusual vigor that she discovered five new comets and 561 stars omitted in the British catalogue. She was awarded the gold medal of the British Royal Society, and later on she became a member of that scientific body. All this is pleasant to recall, but there is something more. When she was eighty-two years old she wrote in her personal journal this record—mark it please: "I never had a proposal of marriage, and I never had anything said to me that I could possibly construe into one!" I consider that to be the most heroic utterance of the Nineteenth Century! With a few strokes of her able pen this scientific woman thus established the principle of self-determination for some hitherto subject states.

And still another service to her credit: By her working companionship with her brother, she carried her banner ahead of a whole regiment of feminine and masculine workers associated together for coconstruction and coproduction, but not through coeducation. Recall with me just a few: The two Brownings; George Eliot and George Lewes; Ernst Renan and "Sister Henriette"; the Baroness von Suttner and her husband; Mme. Curie and "Pierre";—there are scores of these fine couples to be found everywhere in our modern activities. Whether the couples are married or not makes no difference in their ultimate values for the workaday world; the point I am pressing now is the patent fact that the old sentimentalisms are giving way to new comprehensions. I leave it to you to work out in your own minds the tremen-
dous changes, the mighty wrenches away from past moorings that have come, and are still coming, through the wholesome and productive activities of the married or unmarried modern woman.

To the conservative, who may shrink from the face of the possible future, I want to call your attention to the fact that never before in the long stretches of developing human civilization, never before, have women, just as women, been so respected, so honored, so understandingly and wholeheartedly loved as they are right now. Let me note just one instance:

We all know of Miss Anna Jarvis, the founder of Mother's Day. We know that on May 19, 1914, President Wilson signed the bill which made Mother's Day a national holiday. We also know that, on May 8, 1918, General Pershing sent out this brief order:

To All Commanding Officers

I wish that every officer and soldier of the American Expeditionary Forces should write a letter home on Mother's Day. This is a little thing for each one to do, but these letters carry back our courage and our affection to the patriotic women whose love and prayers inspire us on to victory.

I am not aware that any record of such open recognition of womanhood's precious value to men in the midst of war can be found on any page of past history. Think it over at your leisure. I believe you will come soon to see that the actualities of the present and the promise for the future look steadily toward a mountain of hope, without needing to fear even a molehill of dread.

May I be permitted, then, to press my point away from coeducation just a little farther now? You realize that this is the age of standardization. Now to standardize the important parts of certain machines, to standardize the make-up of most material things, is, no doubt, an excellent step in advance; but do you not see the signs abroad that show some well-meaning folks as anxious to standardize education? Some statistical geniuses among us are even trying to standardize boys and girls—and women and men. Now it is quite possible to run lifeless things into moulds and harden them into shape; but human beings are not made that way. There are about two billions of us alive today, I believe, and I challenge you to show me even twins who are precisely alike. Oh! if we could only realize the vast riches that are offered us through our differences. Our chief trouble, through all the long centuries, has been that we have been too much standardized. You may harry and discipline men under militarism until they lose even the chance of being original, and therefore interesting; but women have not as yet been militarized. For this boon let us be properly grateful; since a dull man is only a irritant but a dull woman is an infliction!

Happily, today there is no longer any thinkable activity in the world of good women which could or would lessen for one moment their rightful place in the esteem of all good men. That it was not always so, history plainly shows. It could not be. Life's environment was too dangerous in earlier days to trust women abroad; but, again, we must give credit to tireless men who toiled through all the generations until the outside world became a reasonably safe place for women, and for even little children—until a few years ago.
Which brings me to my third point: I congratulate the Graduating Class in that they have received their diplomas now—in the summer of 1919. Do we, can we, fully realize just what this may mean, I wonder? In the strange, mysterious unfoldings of the scroll of human history it was reserved for the Twentieth Century after the coming of Christ to watch our entire earth pierced, prostrated, appalled by the dreadful uproar of primeval human passions raging through civilized man! In 1917 and '18 the social ship of state rocked on its keel, like a little fragile boat of pleasure wildly tossing on a raging torrent. Art and literature were almost dumb; wealth and leisure vanished; comfort and ease were strangers everywhere, and science, the proudest boast of our latter day, science was prostituted to the base uses of horror and hate and devastation and death! But the crisis has been passed; we sped away from Scylla and we managed to avoid Charybdis; but the waves still threaten. However, our sails are set for the open sea and some reasonably safe havens are appearing on the horizon. Now, "in the maddening maze of things," as Whittier puts it, when every ounce of strength and help was needed day by day, it was the constructive powers—the healing forces—the reviving energies that brought us out from the turmoil and the terror; that restored our hope and our cheer. You know the whole story as well as I, and this morning I want to call your attention only to your own especial energies at work. At the Woman's Medical College there hang the well-named "Service Flag": 10 stars for the teaching-staff, about 25 stars for the Alumna, who served abroad, and now that they are coming home to take their places among us once more they have brought with them such things as were never before "dreamed of in our philosophy."

Again there is no time for detail, but I can touch upon one episode, because it fits in with my thought today. Two of your doctors, as you know, won the officer's stripes; also the service bands and the croix de guerre. I agree with the one who said to me, "Many others deserved all the decorations we got, and I wish they could have had them." So do we; for we are justly proud of each and every one who went.

But there is one puzzling thing insistently to the fore in my mind at least: On these women volunteers from the United States, their uniform is French; their stripes are French insignia; their letters, their doctor's symbol, all, all, are French, and even their supreme award is the croix de guerre! And why? we naturally are asking. Why French decorations on American women? It is not an exhilarating thing to tell the plain truth; but here it is. When the women from your College faced the last dreadful drive from the enemy, and when there was dire need of immediate aid and skillful relief for the wounded and suffering men, they went at once to the nearest American headquarters and offered to do anything at all to help. After they were kept waiting for about an hour, an officer returned and said, "I am sorry, but we cannot accept women physicians; we will take your nurse but it is against the rules to admit you." Then these women went straight to the French headquarters, and there those clever, adaptable, and most rational Frenchmen welcomed them with enthusiasm. They began by recognizing their rank as physicians; they promptly made them
officers; they assured them the proper prestige—and then they set them to work. And these women made good wherever they went!

The croix de guerre is given for "bravery under fire," and the one difference between its value on an American man or an American woman seems to be that, while the man endured fire on the front line from the enemy, the women had to face, in addition to this, the backfire from their own home forces!

Well—what was wrong? I can say only this. I am very much afraid that the gentlemen who made the military rules excluding women physicians from active service on the field, must have had brains which, apparently, were largely stuffed with straw!

And this again, is why I regard you graduates of today as having especial good fortune. If another crisis should come, I do not believe that the United States will again permit the French military authorities to put them to shame where common fair-play to capable doctors is concerned.

And now a word for those who stayed at home. An enemy reached us, too, and many there were who deserve decoration for bravery under fire here. During the dreadful weeks when influenza took grim toll in thousands of lives the army of occupation at home fought night and day—day and night—and took no rest until victory finally came. There were women, I am told, who had not practised medicine for years, who packed their bags and came to the front; there were others, not strong enough for a normal day's work, who did a full week's toil every twenty-four hours; and all along the danger-line there were high courage, brave patience, and forceful daring that fought disease and death literally hand-to-hand and so saved life for thousands.

These are the things, my friends, that make the medical profession such a sacred thing. This it is that calls persistently to the woman of our moment in the words of one of your present faculty, and says: "Today we are overlooking the Promised Land; we are on Mt. Pisgah; it is for you to enter into this Promised Land, this land of equal opportunity. Therefore no looking backward! There is a suggestion of arrest of progress in the change to a pillar of salt, of the flee from Sodom, and we should remember it was Lot's wife who was the offender. Forward! Down the centuries calls the Victory of Samothrace! The war that opened Pandora's box has also set free Hope!"] Those of you who have chosen medicine, as your part in the world's service, have chosen well. Never was there greater need for doctors. Never before has there been a time when the ratio of physicians to the population has been so low.

And this leads me to my fourth and last cause for congratulation. Rare and stimulating chances are waiting for women physicians in the immediate future. There are not only the standards of an honorable past to follow; new and still newer venues of work seem to be opening every hour. "The Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania," says The Civic Bulletin, "is planning to establish a new department of preventive medicine." Dr. Katherine Bement Davis states: "Apparently the only limit to the lecture work is the number of qualified
women physicians we can secure to speak for us, and the supplying of funds to make it possible for them to do the work." In an article entitled, "A Career for the College Girl," there are listed these openings for the energies of the graduate of today: Laboratory medicine, with its research investigations; the public schools, which need physicians; the colleges, organizing health departments; the courts and reform institutions; great industrial plants, that are preparing to guard the health of their employees; medical social service, which is widening its influence every year; and to these may be added the thousand and one other activities of the present hour, all of which have for their slogan the old, wise dictum, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

Are not such opportunities brilliant promises for the graduate of today who is not afraid to work? For work you certainly must. There is no royal road to healing any more than there is to learning, but the modern mind appreciates the subtle truth in Mrs. Browning's cry:

Get leave to work
In the world; 'tis the best you get at all;
For God, in cursing, gives us better gifts
Than men in benediction. God says, "Sweat
For foreheads"; men say, "Crowns"; and so we are crowned;
Ay, gashed by some tormenting circle of steel
Which snaps with a secret spring. Get work; get work;
Be sure 'tis better than what you work to get.

Idleness, in such a world as ours has shown itself to be, is coming to be the unforgivable sin. But this at least we have learned; Although work is sometimes a tyrant, it is always a generous paymaster. Not in money—don't misunderstand me, please. I have no interest whatsoever in capable human beings, either male or female, who are willing to use their personal gifts for the sake of getting only money or power. The hereditary scarecrows of Europe loved both power and money, and we see now just where their gods have led them.

I want to note, please, just one more illustration of some modern work by women, and then I will release you. A letter to *The Ledger*, on May 12th, contains this interesting paragraph:

When America entered the great war the American Women's Hospitals (which is the War Service Committee of the Medical Women's National Association) offered its service to the Red Cross and the Government. . . . Immediately, upon being accepted, they began to send abroad a splendid company of women physicians. . . . Since 1917 they have opened up hospitals and dispensaries, which have helped some ten thousand people. . . . This year the American Women's Hospitals, continuing its work of reconstruction, is launched upon a campaign for the enlargement of its work in Serbia and the Near East. Two mobile hospitals, equipped with a complete staff, tents, ambulances, and supplies, will move from town to town to fight the epidemics, and they will stop long enough in each district to gain control of the disease. . . . The American Women's Hospitals has proved that its physicians can stamp out epidemics; that its surgeons can effect wonderful cures.

And now I bring my last plea for today. I sincerely hope that everyone within my hearing will take away with them an exhilarating sense that the whole round world is actually beginning to recognize the tremendous gains to the individual, to society, and to civilization through the evolution of the two significant things which I have tried
this morning to stress: (1) That all mankind and all womankind are now (especially in these post-war times) under urgent compulsion to see to it that their days are filled with constructive work; and (2) That the masculine and the feminine forces in every civilized community must be enlisted to toil together for the good of our common humanity.

That associations of men no longer hesitate to admit qualified women on their records has been shown anew by a letter written in the interests of your College just a short time ago. The letter is signed by Dr. William Pepper and Dr. Samuel W. Lambert. It was sent to Dr. W. S. Carter, chairman of the Executive Council of the Association of American Medical Colleges, and the first short paragraph reads:

The Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania is meeting the requirements of a high school and two years college course preliminary to the study of medicine. The curriculum is carried out to meet all the requirements of Grade A schools. The records in the Dean's office seem sufficient to keep track of the marks of the students, and the executive work is done in an efficient manner.

Then, after fully describing the College general activities, this modern letter concludes:

Your Committee recommends the admission of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania to membership in the Association of American Medical Colleges.

I submit this heartening truth right here: That the hour has already dawned when the woman in medicine who shows willingness to serve, as well as bravery under fire, will most certainly receive the American cross of honor from American men.

There is a certain sort of pride that is never open to criticism, and it is the pride in our mother—our sisters and brothers—the justifiable pride of family. I want to offer, then, in closing, my sincere congratulations to the Corporators and the Faculty of this College in that you may have a just and generous pride in the institution which you so finely serve. I congratulate the Alumnæ, in that you have bravely carried the College flag wherever it could be raised. Today, in China there are three medical colleges for women; in India there is another, and from the Far East to the Far West there are few spots indeed where we now fail to find the children of this Alma Mater. The inspiring thing is always at hand; you need never apologize for your foster mother, but big women may work everywhere together and work harmoniously for big results. I congratulate the students in that your daily tasks can be accomplished in this especial college, through what I have tried to show are the really normal human conditions—cooperation and coconstruction and cooperation. To the assembled friends I would like to commend the College as an institution which I hope will move them towards hearty sympathizing help, as I feel sure there is no more appealing interest to the world of women right now than the career of the woman physician. And, since this is red-letter day for the graduating class, I come round to you once more. I wish for you all, plenty of good, honest, hard work; I congratulate you that you have successfully passed through the preparatory years in medicine; I am glad to greet you as "doctors," and, with all the hope, the encouragement and the cheerful trust that lies within my heart, I bid you God-speed!
NEWS NOTES

Early last May the attention of the College community was suddenly riveted upon the student bulletin board, which bore the following announcement:

The House Staff and the Acting Clinical Staff of Barton Dispensary invite the members of the Freshman Class to an In-and-Out Party at the Dispensary, Wednesday, May 7, from 5 p.m. to ?? o'clock.

Program

An Historical Hike of Southwark Village, conducted by Miss Jones, of the Social Service and her assistants, including Southwark Foundry and Machine Company; the Village Smithy; the Old Barton; the $10,000 Alley; Mariners' Bethel; the Quarters of the Famous Emergency Hospital; the Waterfront and the Ships of the Atlantic Transport; the Governor's Mansion and Slave Houses; Old Swedes Church; the Music School and the Christian Street Settlement. Rookies' Tour of Barton, conducted by Dr. Manship.

Eats

Sunset on Washington Avenue; a Sing on the Doorstep, by the Class; Indoor Sports in and adjacent to the Resident's quarters; Toasts to "The Flag," "The College," and "The Class;" The Funny Side of the Great War, by Major Leo Bernd, M.C., U.S.; Our Ideals, a preaching (brief), by Dr. Manship; "For the Good of the Order," everybody's "Talk-Fest." Finale, The Shades of Night and Other Shades on Fourth Street, being an Angleworm March—for "Live Ones" (not compulsory).

General Orders

You are expected to bring the Dean and Miss Bosworth (dead or alive), and show them a good time.

The guests will wear the Barton colors—gold, blue and red; the hosts will wear the colors of the class and the insignia of the Barton Active Service; commissioned officers (doctors), the gold B; cadets—students on section, the black B; non-commissioned officers (nurses in the three-year course), blue B; social service, the red B; B. V. C., in black, Barton Volunteer Corps, Civilians' Aides; K. P. Kitchen Police, permanent and emergency "Biscuit Shooters."

For convenience of mobilization the class is requested to divide itself into squads of five or six, with a corporal, and to keep together during the hike and for supper. The corporal acts as K. P. for her squad. Each squad may choose its own camp for eats.

Each guest must bring a kit, containing knife, fork, spoon, plate and cup. No kit, no eats.

Invited guests, not members of the class, will be sorted out and distributed among the squads, and become the property and responsibility of the squads on which they are quartered.

It is earnestly requested that the class leave its fire-arms, sand-bags and crap dice among the wilds of North College Avenue. We be peaceable folk.

Members of squads may talk to members of another squad on written application of the corporals, said applications to be deleted by the Medical Director, passed by the Committee on Inter-squadular Relations and countersigned by the Dean and Barton Resident.

All questions cheerfully answered. We aim to please. All matters of transportation of members, their luggage and families will be settled by the class officers.

This is not "Spotless Town," and "We are Many." Wear serviceable duds and comfortable shoes. We shall be glad to see you.

Frances P. Manship, for the Service.

Needless to say the event proved all that might be expected, and Captain Manship, as usual, was an incomparable hostess.

We hope the Freshmen of 1919 will enjoy a similar treat.
On October 1 the captains and team workers of the College Campaign organization met at the College for luncheon and tour of the buildings. A pleasant social gathering thus served to bring together old and new friends of the institution for an appreciative inspection of the College and Hospital plants, in the maintenance of which we are all so much interested.

At four o'clock the formal opening exercises of the 70th College session took place in the West Lecture Room. Dr. George Morris Piercel, professor of the principles and practice of medicine, made the principal address, which is printed elsewhere in this issue.

The Dean announced the following appointments to the College Staff: Dr. Jeanette H. Sherman, Clinical Professor of Venereal Diseases; Dr. Susan W. Wiggins; Dr. Alice H. Cook; Dr. Cecelie Halberstadt-Woolman, Demonstrators of Anatomy; Dr. Eleanor Balph, Demonstrator of Clinical Gynecology; Dr. Frieda Bauman, Assistant in Medicine; Dr. Emily Bacon, Instructor in Pediatrics; Dr. Alma Mae Hinman, Demonstrator of Bacteriology; Dr. Grace Tankersley, Demonstrator of Ophthalmology; Miss Julia Ingram, Demonstrator of Chemistry; Dr. E. C. Potter, Physician to the Students; Miss L. E. Shaw, Physical Director.

The following promotions were also announced: Dr. Agnes Hockaday to be Clinical Professor of Gynecology; Dr. Florence E. Kraker to be Acting Clinical Professor of Gynecology; Dr. Leo H. Bernd to be Clinical Professor of Surgery; Miss Hilda M. Croll to be Associate in Chemistry; Miss Edith M. Felin to be Assistant Demonstrator of Histology and Embryology.

On October 11, Dr. Ellen C. Potter, speaking for the Campaign Executive Committee, made the melancholy announcement that our intensive campaign effort, which was to have opened on October 13, was postponed to a later date. This action was considered advisable in view of the fact that nine other campaigns were in progress in Philadelphia at that time, and that it was difficult to build an adequate organization under these conditions. There was considerable disappointment because of this decision, but during the past month the Executive Committee has received abundant expression of opinion that in postponement good business judgment was displayed. As the plans mature for carrying the campaign through from January 8 to 18, 1920, the stronger organization already perfected increases our confidence and our optimism as to the final outcome.

The Alumnae contributions and pledges for the new Student Residence Hall now amount to something over $2000. It is a long way yet to the $100,000 needed, but a start has been made and we will not despair. We want that Residence Hall.

On October 18 the Faculty of the College entertained the foreign women physicians who were in this country attending the International Conference of Women Physicians, in session in New York City, under the auspices of the War Work Council of the National Board of Young Women's Christian Associations. In the afternoon our visitors were given an opportunity to inspect
the College Laboratories and the Hospital, and were very favorably impressed by our plant and equipment.

A reception followed in the evening, and was a most brilliant occasion, many of the prominent club leaders of Philadelphia and other friends of the College assisting the Faculty as hostesses. Much credit for the beauty and success of the evening is due to Dr. Mary Gilbert Knowles, who was in charge of the decorations and the supper. The guests were:

**Denmark**—Dr. Betty Agerhoim, Dr. Johanne Feilberg, Dr. Estrid Hein.

**England**—Dr. Mary Gordon, Dr. Christine Murrell, Dr. Constance Long.

**France**—Dr. Marguerite Giboulot, Dr. Yvonne Pouzin, Dr. Anna Moutet, Dr. Lisbeth Thyss-Monod, Dr. Thuiller-Laudry.

**Holland**—Dr. Ada Potter.

**Italy**—Dr. Angiola Borrino, Dr. Celia Lollini, Dr. Mathilde Bonnet, Countess Loski.

**Norway**—Dr. Regine Stang, Dr. Dagny Bang, Dr. Kristine Munch, Dr. Louise Isachsen.

**Scotland**—Dr. Frances S. Johnston.

**Sweden**—Dr. Gerda Kjellberg Romanus.

**Switzerland**—Dr. Minna Tolber-Christinger, Dr. Marie Feyler, Dr. Nathalie Wintsch-Maleeff, Dr. Frieda Ottiker, Dr. Harriet Jane Parrell.

**China**—Dr. Ida Kahn, Dr. Dau, Miss Ting.

**South America**—Dr. Alice Armand Ugon, Dr. Alicia Moreau.

**Japan**—Dr. Tomo Inouye.

**Serbia**—Dr. Radmila Lazarewitch.

**Canada**—Dr. Ellen Burt Sherratt, Dr. Helen MacMurchy, Dr. Ann Young, Dr. Rosamond Leacock, Dr. Mary E. Crawford, Dr. Margaret Patterson.

The hostesses were:

- Mrs. Wilfred Lewis, President of the Board of Corporators
- Mrs. Rudolph Blankenburg
- Dean Laura H. Carnell
- Miss Vida Hunt Francis
- Mrs. John Gribbel
- Mrs. Walter C. Hancock
- Mrs. Arthur H. Lea
- Mrs. Horatio Gates Lloyd
- Mrs. J. Willis Martin
- Mrs. Mary E. Mumford
- Mrs. H. S. Prentiss Nichols
- Mrs. E. A. Schnabel
- Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson
- Miss Helen Taft

Dr. Martha Tracy, Dean
Dr. Mary Buchanan
Dr. Margaret F. Butler
Dr. Ella B. Everitt
Dr. Eleanor C. Jones
Dr. Maude Kelly
Dr. Ruth Webster Lathrop
Dr. Catharine Macfarlane
Dr. Berta M. Meine
Dr. Caroline Purnell
Dr. Elizabeth L. Peck
Dr. Alice Weld Tallant
Dr. Frances C. Van Gasken

The members of the Freshman Class of the Woman’s Medical College were the guests of honor at a Hallowe’en party given by the Sophomores, Saturday evening, November 1. The affair was unique from the beginning. The guests, all of whom were masked, were met at the door by Miss Emily Gardner, president of the Sophomore Class, who was dressed as the Devil.

When all of the guests had assembled in the main hall, Miss Gardner read the history of any Freshman of the Woman’s Medical College. The difficulty
of gaining admittance, the grim study of bones, the mazes of histology, the terrors of dissection and the Freshman's final victory and entrance to Fool's Paradise, or Sophomore Year, were vividly expressed.

The guests were then invited to experience the various trials of Freshman Year. Going up the "Hill of Difficulty" (the main stairs), one met a tunnel of bones, which must be gone through; then chemistry laboratory, reeking with odors; and the dissecting room, night adding to its gruesomeness; crossing the bridge of terror, one was lost in meshes of ropes, which represented well the intricacies of histology. But when one finally found the way out, one was permitted to slide care-free down into Fool's Paradise, the gymnasium.

A grand march followed, during which the judges selected the winner of the prize for the best costume. The prize was awarded to Miss Florence Ahfeldt, who was cleverly wound in muslin, to represent a "stiff."

The Sophomores then presented an entertaining programme, including an appropriate scene from Macbeth. Delicious refreshments were served, and a most enjoyable evening was closed, with dancing.

The first Dean's Tea of the Season was held on Wednesday, November 19, in the Students' Parlor. Attendance was unusually large. The Dean gave an impromptu talk to the Students, and tea, crackers and conversational buzz summed up a very enjoyable hour.

The Board of Corporators has authorized the celebration of Founders' Day at the College on March 11, 1920, the seventieth anniversary of the incorporation of the Female Medical College of Pennsylvania.

ALUMNÆ NOTES

Dr. Eleanor Stephenson Picken recently visited the College. Dr. Picken is home on furlough from Ahmeduagar, India, and will be at her mother's home in Brooklyn for an indefinite time.

Dr. Ellen C. Potter has been appointed a member of the professional staff of the Philadelphia Bureau of Municipal Research.

Dr. Martha L. Bailey is taking charge of the office and practice of Dr. Jennie Sharp, of Camden, during Dr. Sharp's absence for a time in the West as lecturer for the National Board of Young Women's Christian Association.

Dr. Mary P. S. Rupert, Dr. Ellen C. Potter, Dr. Alice W. Tallant, Dr. Lida Stewart-Cogill, Dr. Mary B. Thornton and Dr. Martha Tracy are lecturing this winter in the course on Social Medicine offered by the Pennsylvania School for Social Service.

The Dean has received an expression of opinion from a prominent surgeon of Pittsburgh that our graduates now serving as internes in Pittsburgh hospitals are making a good reputation for themselves and for their Alma Mater. Dr. Elizabeth Dixon Wilson, Dr. Isolde Zeckwer and Dr. Agnes L. Brown are evidently doing us credit. We congratulate them.
GIFTS AND BEQUESTS

$60,000.00 will endow a Professorship.
$5,000.00 will endow a Scholarship.
$5,000.00 will endow a Hospital Bed.
$1,000.00 will endow a Baby's Crib.
$4,000.00 will endow a Child's Bed.

FORM OF GIFT OR BEQUEST

I give (or bequeath) $...........................................to the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, to be used at the discretion of the Board of Corporators.

I give (or bequeath) $...........................................to the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, for...................................................(specify object)

While gifts and bequests for specified purposes are always greatly appreciated, nevertheless any one who wishes to benefit the College most promptly and effectively can best do so by contributing funds to be used at the discretion of the Corporators.